## - A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE H

### THE DAILY **SHORT STORY**

The Visiting Speaker.

By EARL REED SILVERS

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HE dignified principal of the Mill-town High school cleared his throat importantly.

"I have the pleasure of announcing that on Friday afternoon we shall be honored by a visit from the assistant to the president of Belmont College." he advised the school body, "who will deliver a lecture upon 'College Days.'

The students took the announcement philosophically. Friday afternoon lectures failed to thrill them to any con-

paniosophically. Friday atternoon lever tures failed to thrill them to any con-siderable extent; the speakers were generally bearded professors who reeled off page after page of uninter-esting statistics while the pupils yawned openly or read forbidden novels un-der the cover of their desks.

But to little Miss Browne, the young est member of the faculty, the announcement was of surprising importance. It caused a slight gasp to issue from between her crimson lips, and a light of reminiscence to shine from her sky-blue eyes. For the mention of Belmont College brought back mem-ories—the most cherished memories she had ever known.

Through the long day the reminis-cent light continued in her eyes, and when school was dismissed she walked rather hastily to her small room in a large boarding house and closed the door leading to the hall. She wanted

Belmont College. It was a long time since she had permitted herself the repetition of that name, but the mention of it by the pompous princi-pal had suddenly broken her long-nurtured resolution never to think of Belmont again. And now, in the se clusion of her room, she left her thoughts dwell upon it longingly, lov-For there she had met Bob

She remembered it all as if it were yesterday. She had gone to the jun-ir prom and its atendant festivities with her cousin Budd Sands who had asked her because he couldn't think of any one else to take, and who, having given the invitation, considered his obligation at an end. But little Biss Browne hadn't minded at all, for on th every first evening she had been introduced to Bob Prentiss. The name of Bob's guest was Belle Bentley, and until Bob's eyes had rested upon those of little Biss Browne he had been rath-er attentive to Belle. After that there had been a noticeable difference un-til, by the time the house party was two days' old, a casual observer would have supposed that Bob had invited Miss Browne and Budd Miss Bentley. Deerybody seemed perfectly well satisfied except the last mentioned young lady, who, although she laughed more Belle Bently, who, as the time for the loudly than any of the others, spent a good part of the time watching Miss Browne from beneath half-closed eyelids. The expression in her eyes changed gradually from resentment to jeal-

been Malcolm Stuart.

Dick stood at the foot helping the

tion as I saw them try to make him breathe by artificial means.

resuscitate Malcolm.
i don't think I ever realized Malcolm

His beauty was terrible.

staring brown eyes, from which that

was my sobbng cry under my th. "He loved me and he is dead."

Then came the superstition that

makes one ask in times like this, "Was it because it was wrong to love me that he has been punished? Will my

punishment for loving him be that I must go on living with Dick, dragging

I looked up to find Dick's eyes upon

me and in them was such a strange

expression. It was as if he were mute

ly asking me not to judge until he

I returned his glance coldly—what was there to explain? The man to whom I was married had let the man I loved die, had cowardly turned tail and come back and left him out there in his struggle.

Why had he done this? Certainly not from any hint of jealousy, for as far as Dick was concerned he was absolutely ignorant of anything except the merest acquaintanec between Maicolm Stuart and me.

By a perverse fate they had never met until that day. Dick knew nothing about the letters that had passed between Malcolm and me. Certainly he would be the last one to believe his wife had listened to words of love that very afternoon from the man whom he had let die without making any effort "Yes," I said to myself wonderingly,

this dead secret about with me?"

could explain.

You had better not stay here," said

one instant his efforts in helping to me.

:-: CONFESSIONS OF A' WIFE :-:

whiteness told me nothing. "Don't that man came to his kind in time of need and the brute let his kind die—

Stuart was so handsome, little book, until I saw him lying there so help was got there"

wondrous smile had fled, the white- men instead of one," said his compan-

I thought of our dear companionship dropped forward on the body of Mai-

man is dead."

hands uncanny, seemed to protest he reached shore, as it was."

alone.



By BETTY BROWN.

NEW YORK, April 18.—"Simplicity itself!" is the natural exclamation at first sight of the charming Georgette crepe frock plotured today. But when analyzed its exquisiteness is found to be due to an elaborate arrangement of

selves hopelessly, helplessly in love. Neither seemed to care to whit what the others thought about it; they escaped from the crowd whenever they could, to sit in the corner and look at each other and say meaningless things. Both agreed that it was the littless and the same than the course of her remarks, "and he is only playing with you for this one dance. You're something new, and you amuse him."

Little Miss Browne hadn't said much at each other and say meaningless things. Both agreed that it was the most wonderful house party that was ever conceived.

There was ofe person however who.

conclusion of the prom drew near, resolved to speak kindly but plainly to little Miss Browne. The opportunity came on the night before the breaking up of the house party. By some for the sudden change in her extransful had demanded to know the reason for the sudden change in her extransful had demanded to know the reason for the sudden change in her extransful had demanded to know the reason for the sudden change in her extransful had demanded to know the reason for the sudden change in her extransful had demanded to know the reason full had demanded to know t But little Miss Browne was oblivious to everything execpet the lightness of Bob Prentiss' laugh and the droning softness of his deep voice. When the final day of the house party arrived Bob Prentiss and the girl Budd Sands had invited found them.

And yet-there could be no explana-

Why then had Dick done this? By

"It was too bad you did not see him,

"And we might have had two dead

At this point Dick, without a word,

what twist of the brain could he ever

Since the world began the only

There was one person, however, who thought differently. That person was Belle Bently, who, as the time for the Miss Browne had told him firmly, but with the hint of tears in her eyes,

And he puzzled and slightly resent-ful had demanded to know the reason for the sudden change in her attitude toward him. But the girl had only mentioned something about being a plaything, and had advised him rather biterly that it might be a good thing if he paid more attention to the girl he had brought to the dance.

The next morning little Miss Browne left for home, and the three letters which Bob had sent her during the two days following her departure had been eturned unopened.

That was two years before the dig-nified principal of the Milltown High school had made the announcement Little book, sometimes you should "he did start to save him and then he ba glad you have no eyes. There are deliberately turned around and came back." I had thought many things of deeply the scar never heals. One of these sights confronted me as , pulled myself together at the door of the life savers' tent.

Everyone had been sent away except the physician, the nurse and the man who ware working at the water.

Everyone had been sent away except the physician, the nurse and the man who was trying so hard to bring back life to the man school half determined to ask the sent are man who was working at the water.

cept the physician, the nurse and the man who were working at the water-so hard to bring back life to the man soaked inanimate thing that had once had let die was a despicable coward. school half determined to ask the ness and is fluffy and lustrous, try speaker if Bob had accepted the ap. speaker if Bob had accepted the ap-pointment—and if he had married Belle Bentley. But when Friday afnurses, but his face in its cold marble difference between man and brute was whiteness told me nothing. "Don't that man came to his kind in time of Dick in a monotonous tone, but he did what twist of the brain could he ever not look up, neither did he stop for justify himself, let alone to

erested boys and girls of the various then the hair falls out fast. "It was too bad you did not see him, sir." said one of the life-savers. "You might have held him above water until we got there."

"And we might have had two dead"

"It was too bad you did not see him, phases of college life. Pictue after picture flashed upon the screen, and the watching teacher, recognizing the watching teacher, recognizing the college screens, thrilled strains out tast. If your hair has been neglected and it thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily. The watching teacher, recognizing the college life in a tany drug store or tooliet countries."

But suddenly she sat up rigidly in her chair. The speaker was minutes after you will say this was telling about the college dances and the best investment you ever made. ness which made his tanned arms and ion. "The gentleman was all in when had thrown upon the screen a picture of that memorable house party everything else advertised, that if you

during the summer, of his tender sympathy and understanding. "He loved geon had said, "It is no use boys, the the guests at my own fraternity two must use Knowlton's Danderine. years ago-the most wonderful house | ventually-why not now?

another chance.

The lecture finished, Mr. Robert

Prentiss prepared to take his depar-ture. But in some miraculous manner, just as he had reached the front steps of the school, he came face to face with the girl he had been dreaming

of for two years.
"Miss Browne," he gasped. "Where did you come from?"
Little Miss Browne's eyes dropped

"I am a teacher here," she said. Suddealy she raised her eyes. "Are you married to Belle Bentley?" she asked irrelevantly.

The man's eyes opened in surprise.
"Of course not," he answered. Little Miss Browne held out her

nand. "Well, good-bye," she said slowly. "I must go now."

Bob Prentiss seized the outstretch-

ed hand and held it grimly.

"For two years," he announced soberly, "I've been hunting for you. And now that I've found you I'm not going to let you go again." to let you go again."

Little Miss Browne inclined her

hand ever so slightly.

"Perhaps." she suggested happily,
"you had better come along with me
and talk it over. Two of the schoolgirls are watching us."

Smiling into each other's eyes they made their way slowly down the shaded street of Milltown.

### Newest Ways of Serving Dandelions!

By LUCILE BREWER AND HELEN! CANON.
(New York State College of Agriculture, Cornell University.)

WILTED DANDELIONS - Prepare wild tender leaves and stems of the dan-dellon, and arrange them on a plate. Add very thin slices of onion. Cut slices of bacon in small pieces and broll them until they are crisp. Add boiled salad dressing to the bacon, and when the mixture is hot and smooth, pour it over the dandelions and onion.

Serve the dish immediately.

DANDELION SOUP — One cupful dandelion pulp, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 tablespoonful flour, 1 cupful milk, salt and pepper, and the yolk of a hards boiled egg. Make a white sauce of the milk, flour and butter, and add to it the dandelion pulp. Just before serving the soup add the yolk of egg which has been pressed through a sieve

DANDELION AND HORSERADISH GREENS—Cook one part of young, tender horseradish leaves with three parts of dandelion leaves until they are tender. Drain off the water. Cut the leaves and season them with salt, pepper and butter. Serve them with a border of stuffed baked potato.

DANDELION WITH RICE—Season one pint of boiled rice with salt, butter and paprika. Add one well-beaten egg. and fill small buttered molds with the mixture. Set the molds in a pan of hot water, cover them with oiled

SPEND 25 CENTS! DANDRUFF DIS-APPEARS AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT.

THIS! HAIR GETS BEAUTI-FUL, WAVY AND THICK IN

If you care for heavy hair, that listens with beauty and is radiant On Friday morning she went to with life; has an incomparable soft-

Just one application doubles the pointment—and if he had married
Belle Bentley. But when Friday afternoon came around and the pupils
diately dissolves every particle of
filed into the school auditorium, little
Miss Browne received the surprise of
healthy hair if you have dandruff. This her life. For there, sitting beside the destructive scurf robs the hair of its dignified principal, was no other person than Bob Prentiss himself.

destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a fe-After he had been introduced he verishness and itching of the scalp; poke easily, fluently, telling the in-

We sincerely believe, regardless of

two years before. dsire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and "That is a typical college house par- lots of it—no dandruff—no itching

party I have ever attended."

Little Miss Browne's eyes opened wide. Perhaps, after all, he had not been playing with her. Perhaps Miss Bentley, had been wrong. The youngest member of the Milltown faculty suddenly decided to give the visitor another chance.

How to use dandelions for salads will e told in our next issue.

### LAUREL POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. Waters and two little wife last Sunday.

Rev. P. W. Metheny, of Enterprise filled the appointment at the M. E. church here Sunday. Rev. Metheny and Rev. Chapman exchanged pulpits for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Camp and three little boys of Harmony Grove, were visiting Mrs. Camp's mother, Mrs. Annie Furman the 15th.

Carl Hess, John Lough, W. A. Loar and John Jamison have all purchased new automobiles.

Ray Stevens, of Fairmont, was here

to visit his mother a short time ago. Glenn Henry made one of his frequent visits to Wyatt Easter day.

Mrs. Nancy Barb spent a few days
with her son. Victor, at Morgantown last week.

Misses Gail and Grace Brand who are attending school at Morgantown, were at their home here Saturday and Sunday.

The third quarterly meeting for Ar-

nettsville charge will be held in Laurel Point church May 5 and 6. Rev. O. D. King, of Williamstown, will conduct the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Jamison and

children, of Morgantown, spent Sun-day with Mrs. Jamison's mother, Mrs. S. J. Stevens. Mrs. Rosena Arnettt and Mrs. Ella Scott were visitors at the home of Geo.

### Safe Home Remedy for Skin-Troubles

W. Snider Thursday of last week.

burning skin cruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment that one has to be

very careful. There is one method, nowever, that you need never hesitate to use, even on a baby's tender skin—that is the res-inol treatment. Resiinol treatment. Resi-

nol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap. This proved so remarkably successful, that thousands of other physicians have prescribed it constantly for

over twenty years.

Generally resinol stops itching at once, and heals the cruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any druggist's

Resinol Scap is not only unusually cleansing and softening, but its regular use gives to the skin and hair that natural beauty of perfect health which cosmetics can only imitate.

### MRS. BURNHAM JAMAICA, N.Y.



ister-in-law came n and said, 'I wish you would try ydia E. Pinkham's Compound.' So I began taking it and I am now in good health and am cured. I took the Compound three times a day after meals,

and on retiring at night I always keep a bottle in the house."—Mrs. L. N. BURNHAM, 295 South St., Jamaica, N.Y. Women who recover their health naturally tell others what helped them.

Some write and allow their names and photographs to be published with testimonials. Many more tell their friends. Write Lydia E. Pinkham Medi-

Mass., for anything you need to any return of the trouble. I know it this critical time should not suffer, by know about your ailments.

# Osgood's

## Afternoon Frocks

Dainty New Models of Georgette, Crepe-de-Chine, Taffeta and Wool Crepe.

Showing the long waist effect and elaborate trimmings, handsome new color combinations, unlike any here-to-fore shown.

\$15, \$19.75, \$24.75

## Top Coats

For the Woman and Miss, for all around sports wear, these jaunty 3/4 length Top Coats with their striking color combinations are just the thing. You'll want one for Motoring, Golfing or Hiking. Call in and try some on.

\$14.75, \$19.75, \$24.75

Use Zemo for Eczema

Never mind how often you have tried and failed, you can stop burning, itching eczema quickly by applying a little zemo furnished by any druggist for 25c. Extra large bottle, \$1.00. Healing begins the moment zemo is applied. In a short time usually every trace of example and the state of example

time usually every trace of eczema, tel-ter, pimples, rash, black heads and sim-ilar skin diseases will be removed.

### HOW TO REGAIN STRENGTH

The great factor that retards recov-ery after sickness is that weakened devitalized condition, and it will interest our readers to know that our local druggists have a reliable, non-secret strength creator called Vinol, which contains iron and manganese pepto-nates for the blood, beef and cod liver peptones and glycerophosphates, all combined in a delicious native wine. For weak, run-down conditions and to regain strength after sickness, there is nothing better. Crane's drug store. Prescription Pharmacy, Mannington.

For clearing the skin and making it vigorously healthy, always use zemo, the penetrating, antiseptic liquid. It is not a

greasy salve and it does not stain. Who others fail it is the one dependable trament for skin troubles of all kinds.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

TRY A WANT AD

## HOME FOLKS TESTIFY



MRS. ANNIE LEWELLYN

scription and this medicine cured me to be a wonderful medicine for women take 'Favorite Prescription.'

Sufferings Cured by Medicine Recommended by Sister-in-law.

There are so many people in Fairmont and in every city, town and hamlet in West Virginia who have been benefited by Dr. Pierce's medicines that it is nothing new to see their teationny in print.

Mrs. Annie Lewellyn, 215 Newton street, this city, says: "I developed a severe case of woman's weakness. I was weak, dizzy, nervous, with hot flashes and felt very miserable, as I was irregular for two years. One day read me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and side, extending downward. This caused me to become nervous and proposed metals and can recommend it to those whe suffer with womanly trouble."

Mrs. J. D. Summers. 111 Diamond street, this city, says: "I developed a severe case of woman's weakness. I was severe case of woman's weakness. I was weak, nervous and all run-down in health. I was weak, nervous and all run-down in health. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prevented the proposed for the summer of the proposed for the summer of the proposed for which womanly trouble."

Mrs. J. D. Summers. 111 Diamond street, this city, says: "I developed a severe case of woman's weakness. I was weakn, nervous and all run-down in health. I was weak, nervous and all run-down in health. I was weakness. I was weakness and felt very miserable, as I was irregular for two proposed for the proposed for the proposed for which womanly trouble."

There are so many people in Fair mont and hamilton and the proposed for with womanly trouble."

Mrs. J. D. Summers. 111 Diamond street, this city, says: "I developed a server case of woman's weakness. I was weakness. I was weakness. I was weakness. I was w Remedy. I can also recommend this medicine." One nice thing about Dr. Pierce's Fo

vorite Prescription it contains no alcohol or narcotic nor any harmful ingredient. Put up in liquid and tab-lets and sold by druggists. If not oblets and sold by druggists. If not obtainable, send \$1.00 to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will mail a large package of tablets.

Mrs. A. A. Atha, 200 Grafton street, this city, says: "Dr. Pierce's Favority Prescription helped me when I mot needed help and I am glad to recommend it. When I was going through middle age I became all run-down, weak and nervous, could not sleep, had severe pains in my back and hips as I could hardly walk. I took six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and it brought me through this critical it brought me through this critica cine Co. (confidential), Lynn, health and strength. I have never had dition. Women who are going through

### DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-(WILBUR'S HEART WAS BEATING ALL RIGHT.)-BY ALLMAN.







